Vol. II. Numb. 46.

# The EXAMINER.

From Thursday *October* 9, to Thursday *October* 16. 1712.

*Mendax infamia terret, quam, niſi mendorum & mendacem?* Hor.

I Suppoſe it will eaſily be allowed, that the Lies which a diſcontented Faction give out, are uſually ſuch, as they would be glad ſhould be true. Upon this Foot, am thinking, if a Man ſhould write the Pre- nt State of the *Britiſh* Court, from Materi- s furniſh'd out of the Reports of Three eeks paſt, what a curious and uſeful Trea- ſe it would be, and how faithfully Poſterity ight be informed by it. However, it will ot be amiſs to obſerve what a Condition of ffairs it is, which the Adverſe Party longs r: Therefore, I ſhall give them and the orld a ſhort Scheme of Whiggiſh Happi- eſs, and let thoſe who have no other Em- oyment, endeavour to reconcile it to Loy- ty, Good-Nature, Chriſtianity, or Truth.

In order therefore to gratifie the Deſires a Factious Whig, and make him happy, e Q——n's Health muſt be in ſuch a Con- tion, that ſhe cannot poſſibly live a Fort- ght, by a Diſeaſe, which at a certain De- ee is utterly incurable. While the Lord reſident refuſes to propoſe in Council the ſſolving of the Parliament, yet, which is ry conſiſtent, the Lord Treaſurer muſt give s Vote for it; the Diſſolution muſt very rdly miſs being carried, and the Q——n uſt ſound away. The Secretary muſt be ac- ſed of having exceeded his Commiſſion in *ance*, which is diſapproved by the Treaſurer, ſuch Terms that a Quarrel enſues; theſe o great Miniſters fight a Duel; the Trea- rer is brought wounded to Town, keeps his d, and is in danger of his Life for a Week; d the Secretary retires into the Country in iſcontent, reſolved never to come near the ourt again. The Lord Keeper muſt refuſe put the Great Seal to the Ratification of e Peace; Which Peace muſt however be oke off by *France* before; and the Lord ivy-Seal, ſuddenly metamorphoſed into a *Late- iniſtry-Man*, muſt betray all Her Majeſty's crets to the *Dutch*. My Lady *Maſham* muſt diſmiſſed from Court in Diſgrace, for en- avouring to ſet the Q——n upon Treating other Perſon in the like manner; and, to com- eat the Work, the Duke of *Marlborough* muſt reſtored to the Command of the Army; d the reſt of the ejected LORDS to their rmer Stations.

Is it, that whenever a Great Man among them departs the World, they intend to ſa- crifice a whole Hecatomb of Lies to his Aſhes? Poor Reliefs! An infallible Sign of an expiring Cauſe. How bleſt is the Q——n in ſuch Subjects, who declare to the World, that they have no Proſpect of Happineſs, but what muſt begin with her Death? If they are out of Power, let Heaven and Earth be confounded: Theſe are ſuch, who, as my Lord *Bacon* expreſſes it, *would ſet a Houſe on fire, to roaſt their own Eggs by it.* It is certain ſuch a heap of Falſhoods could never be ſcattered about by Chance; and I am racking my Brains to conjecture, what poſſible Advantage the In- ventors or Spreaders could propoſe to their Party. Have they ſent out theſe as a For- lorn Hope, to blunt the Edge of the Ene- mies Swords? And do they intend ſhortly to charge us with more regular Troops of Lies, armed at leaſt with ſome ſhew of Probabili- ty? But I ask again, what can be the De- ſign of theſe profound Politicians, in drawing out, at this Juncture, their whole Regiment of * *Gunſters*, to diſ- charge their Volly at once? If it be, what is generally thought, with a hope of inflaming the Vulgar, and bringing them over to the Factious Side, I humbly conceive it will hardly do the Work. I grant the Attempt was ſeaſonable enough, by way of Preparation againſt the Parliament met; but ſince they found, by a *late Tryal*, that the Experiment operated directly con- trary to their Hopes, it is probable they will think of ſome other Expedient.

* *A Whiggiſh Cant-word for Liars.*

The Night of the Princeſs *Sophia*'s Birth- Day, all Engins were ſet at Work, Money and Liquor were plentifully diſtributed among the Rabble attending on the Bonfire; Huz- za's were rais'd at proper Periods, and Ami- cable Correſpondents maintained, between the Grand Promoters in the Houſe, and the People in the Street; but as ſoon as the former began to explain themſelves, the lat- ter, as if ſeiz'd by ſome ſudden Spirit, be- gan to turn the Artillery againſt the Win- dows; into which, they threw the flaming Faggot-ſticks, as a Mark of their Juſtice, to ſhew that a Bonfire, under ſuch Conditions, was only fit for the Company within, and therefore They ſhould have it.

There

There were two manifeſt Errors in the ceedings of that Noble Aſſembly (I mean within Doors); for firſt, if they had only dealt Money, they might have had Friends enough in the Street to haul out whatever they pleaſed; but *Ale* is a great diſplayer of Principles, and *Engliſh* Men will always tell the Truth, while they have it in their Heads. The ſecond Error was in the Heads of the Party, who appointed ſo improper a Committee, conſiſting generally of ſuch who were indeed well enough qualify'd to be Companions of the Rabble, but whoſe Talents did by no means reach ſo high, as to make them diſcharge the Office of Seducers.

But to return; I am thinking what a cloſe Analogy there is between the two Fraternities of *Sharpers* and *Whigs*, as indeed their Principles are generally the ſame. In the dead Summer-Seaſon of the Year, when People are retired to their Country-Seats, the *Sharpers* who ſtay behind are buſie at Work, in finding out new Cheats and Secrets at Gaming, to put in practice the following Winter, when the Town is full. During the ſame Seaſon, and for the ſame Cauſe, the *Whigs* are buſie at contriving and forming their ſeveral Syſtems of Lyes, to vent to thoſe who loſt Ground in point of their Experience, by their abſence. And ſince I am upon this Topick, I cannot but take notice of a judicious Article of the *Amſterdam Gazette* for the 11th of *October*, *N. S.* which I ſhall here exactly tranſlate.

*Ratisbone, October* the 3d. *N. S.* Advices from *Vienna* of *September* the 30th, inform us, *That my Lord* Scarſdale, *Envoy Extraordinary of Her* Britannick Majeſty, *had Audience of the Emperor* on the 29th, *and it was judged, that it muſt be upon the Subject of ſome very important Affairs, becauſe his Imperial Majeſty did afterwards aſſemble his Privy Council, who did not break up till very late in the Night.*

Now I am diſpoſed to draw a Counter-Article, and join Iſſue with the *Dutch*-Newsmongers, and their Correſpondents, upon the Truth of it.

*London, September* the 29th, either Old Stile or New Stile, *This Day or Days, the Right Honourable the Earl of* Scarſdale *was ſeen by Five Hundred Perſons, in and about this City*; where he ſtill continues.

I thought it might not be amiſs, by ſhewing the Falſity of this Intelligence, to let the Friends on the other ſide of the Water, ſee what faithful Correſpondents they have to truſt to here; and I would with the ſame Facility, refute the above-mentioned falſe Reports of the Q——n and Miniſtry, were I not perſuaded that all Her Majeſty's faithful Subjects, and Well-wiſhers to the preſent Adminiſtration, had ſeen too much of the Practices of that reſtleſs *Faction*, to believe they would any more repreſent Things in their true Colours, than act, were they in Power for the Good of the Kingdom.

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